

What are We Coming To?

This question is asked in sorrow and anxiety by the *Cincinnati Gazette*, in view of the foul enormities which have lately disgraced that city, and defiled its Courts of Justice. The *Gazette* says:

What are we coming to? Precisely what we are coming to cannot be told so easily. We know things are in a very bad way, and that they are daily getting worse and worse, but where we shall halt in our downward course, no one can tell. It may be less difficult to check up this rapid descent, much less to stop, until we reach the lowest depths of degradation and crime, and our men and women shall feel the necessity of reform. Not a day passes but some new crime or disgusting vice, or some new scene of disorder, violence, robbery, and bloodshed is heralded in newspapers, as evidence, not of our improvement under the new Constitution and our new officers, but of an increase in the amount and enormity of crime. Not of an increase in the number of capable, efficient and faithful public officers, but on the contrary, an increase in the number of those who are too vicious to restrain their own propensity to violate not only the rules of propriety, but of law. Even a Judge is in our midst—the sole Judge of the Criminal Court—elected but a short time since by an overwhelming majority of the voters, who, while in Court, hesitates not to violate the acknowledged rules which have heretofore regulated the conduct of those who have filled Judicial stations, and to so conduct himself as to bring the Courts and Judges into contempt. Beyond that, though especially declared by law a conservator of the peace, himself is found engaging in street brawls, making cowardly assaults on peaceable citizens, coming up in the public market space behind their backs and without warning, felling them to the ground.

We see a Judge opening his own Court in the morning, and charging the Grand Jury to inquire into and present all persons guilty of offences in the county—then adjourning that Court to take place in the criminal box of the Police Court, where, failing to shuffle off his responsibility for violating the law, he is tried, convicted and sentenced for his violence and assault and battery to pay a fine, and to stand committed until the fine and costs be paid! What are we coming to! In the Court where the Criminal Judge is tried, and during the progress of his trial, we witness such demonstrations of applause and approbation as the case took a turn one way or the other—of such applause as is heard at banquets, meetings, and in churches and theatres, and in addition, we witness continued disturbance, which the Court is powerless to suppress. We see in Court, during the trial, a member of the bar, who is quietly standing for want of a seat, peremptorily and insultingly ordered outside of the bar, then seized by the collar and dragged across the floor, and then struck, in the presence of the Court, by an officer, with a cut!

Well may we ask, what are we coming to, when such shameless proceedings are enacted in our courts of justice, in broad daylight, in the face of the whole people. If these things are tolerated in this community, there is cause for alarm—strong reason for equanimity, what are we coming to! and unless the people arise in their majesty and strength, and good men band themselves together to put an end to these outrages and this misrule, and to bring into power men of better morals, of higher character, of more extensive legal attainment, and of firmer integrity—men better suited to discharge properly the high and important duties confided to them, we need not look for improvement in the public morals for we ought not to expect any. We have sowed the wind, and should expect to reap the whirlwind.

RUSSIA VERSUS

A truly singular aspect has been presented by Europe for many months past. As far as common discernment can penetrate the clouds and darkness which have for months past spread over political Europe, it would appear that a controversy had arisen, and from this clouds gradually became a deep and dense tempest, a threatening canopy, from which lurid flashes were followed by bursts of thunder, as if heaven and earth had entered into war, threatening destruction to Nature. As yet but little of what was threatened and dreaded has really happened, and the earth moves on without seeming derangement.

In plain prose, whatever may be the issues, it is too probable that unusually long peace in Europe may be followed by a most extended, destructive, and, in duration, perhaps as unexampled war. Should such war supervene, the parties who in all probability were its real instigators will have more cause of regret than self-gratulation, unless they conduct their operations in its issue with more wisdom and foresight than they have hitherto displayed in their incipient preparations.

As far as conflicting accounts can be understood, it seems that Russia had some claims against Turkey, and, depending on self-consciousness of strength and the justice of the claims, made demands for reparation; threatening at the same time, if justice was denied her to invade, seize, and hold Moldavia and Wallachia, two very important provinces of Turkey bordering on Russia. This was a most momentous crisis in the history of Europe. In all rational probability, if the parties litigant had been left to settle the matter between themselves, a peaceful arrangement would have been made; but Great Britain, moved by fear of increased Russian power in and on the borders of India, intervened, and gave a new aspect to the politics of the parties who were more or less involved. Now commenced the action of the present drama, the close of which seems to threaten a denouement very different from the announcement of the piece. As in all like cases, fear and discretion could not operate together. Great Britain sounded the alarm, announced herself the guardian of Turkey, and a mighty combination was not only threatened, but pronounced as formed and ready to strike vitally the Czar and his country, should Russian invasion of the Duthies be made. These threats resounded over Europe and the United States, plentifully admixed with countenances language. What followed! Turkey, depending on the support so loudly and widely offered, lost what in all probability she can never regain—an opportunity to honorably arrange with her powerful opponent.

In the interim, what has been the course pursued on the side of Russia? To pause not; to make her arrangements as if what happened was foreseen; and in the face of the loud threatening to await the action of the allies, who confounded or mistook eagerness for fear. But presumption and foresight never acted together, and now, volunteered on the opposite side, they performed characteristic services. As soon as ready, the Russian army marched and occupied Moldavia and Wallachia. This was done in the face of the

threatening echoes of the alliance, and before they could melt into air. Not a pistol has been discharged.

Few persons are aware of the consequences of the course things have taken in this controversy. Had Turkey and her allies formed an army of two hundred thousand men, and the Russians had met them on the field and gained a complete victory, not a title of the advantage would have been gained which has been produced by this silent triumph. In this demonstration the power of Russia has been proven not by explosions of gunpowder, but by — It is worse than vain to meet such a fact with denial or ridicule. Its effect on European policy cannot be gained or easily evaded; for, in solemn truth, there is but one great nation of the earth it may not sooner or later affect. The world ought to know, if it does not, that the natural human increase of Russia only falls behind that of the United States of America.

TACITUS.

The Gallant Commander Ingraham.

The New York Times has been favored from a reliable source, with a biographical sketch of Commander Ingraham, whose late gallant conduct in command of the *St. Louis*, in the harbor of Smyrna, has given him a world wide reputation.

Commander Duncan N. Ingraham, Esq., of the late *Nathaniel*, Ingraham, Esq., of Cincinnati, S. C., and belongs to a family eminently noble in its character. Allot them, with one exception, were officers in the Navy. His father, being the intimate friend of Captain John Paul Jones, volunteered under his command, when he left France in the *Bon Homme Richard*, in 1779, and fought with him in the battle with the British frigate *Seraphis*, one of the most desperate actions in the annals of naval warfare. His uncle, Captain Joseph Ingraham, U. S. N., was lost in the U. S. ship *Pickering*, which went down at sea, and was never heard of, at the beginning of this century. His cousin, William Ingraham, was killed at the age of twenty, when a Lieutenant in the U. S. N.

The sole exception in the family was his uncle, Duncan Ingraham, Esq., from whom he received his name. He was one of the most accomplished gentlemen of his day, and though intimate with the leading political men of our country, yet from taste and early associations, he was a loyalist in his views. At the opening of the Revolution in 1774, he went to Europe, and remained there until its close. John Adams, when Commissioner to France, in 1779, frequently speaks of him in his diary, lately published, as his countryman in Paris. He returned, however, to this country in 1784, gave in his adherence to the Government, and permitted his son to enter the navy—the Lieut. William Ingraham whom we have mentioned as being killed in the service.

Capt. Ingraham received his Midshipman's warrant, at the age of nine years, during the last war with Great Britain. Commodore Smith, of South Carolina, the intimate friend of his father, being about to sail in the frigate *Congress*, requested Mr. Ingraham to allow him to take his son with him. "We shall probably have an engagement," said he, "and it will do him good." He accordingly went to sea at once, at that tender age, and remained in active service for two years, until the close of the war. He then returned home, at the age of eleven, and resumed his education at school. Since then he has, most of his time, been employed in active duty. He commanded the ill-fated *Somers* in the blockade duty at Vera Cruz and other parts of the Gulf, during the whole of the Mexican war, and being prostrated by sickness, was sent home but a short time before she was lost. For two years previous to his sailing for the Mediterranean, in the *St. Louis*, he was attached to the Navy Yard in this city. The society of Philadelphia will long remember him and his accomplished family.

Captain Ingraham married Harriet Rutledge Laurens, of South Carolina, a grand daughter, on the paternal side, of Henry Laurens, the President of the first Continental Congress, and who, afterwards, was captured by a British frigate, while on his way to France as American Commissioner, and confined for a long time in the Tower of London. On the maternal side she is the grand daughter of Edward Rutledge, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. His eldest son, Henry Laurens Ingraham, is now a Midshipman at the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

It is a curious circumstance, that by intermarriage with the American family the Ingraham blood flows in the veins of some of the most distinguished officers of the British Navy. C. B. (the author), and Sir Edward Belcher, K. C. B., who lately commanded the *Exploring Expedition* round the world, and who now commands the Arctic Expedition, lately sent out by the British Admiralty in search of Sir John Franklin. The grand mother of both these officers was an Ingraham, the near relative of Commander Ingraham.

WHISKY—SHOOTING—King Alcohol continues the war upon humanity, and has achieved another victory. The use of intoxicating drinks, on Wednesday night, in our sister city, induced one young man to aim the dagger at his fellow's heart, and he was only prevented by a murderer in execution as he was in intent, by his opponent shooting a bullet into a brain heated to recklessness by alcoholic stimulants. That some liquor-dealer might make a few times by the internal traffic, a home, has, in all probability, been rendered desolate, a young man seems likely to fill an untimely grave, another has been forced to sacrifice a life to defend his own—and the county will be put to expense in trying him, in order to decide how far he was justified in doing so.—Meanwhile the demons who are at the bottom of the whole transaction, whose infernal whisky dregged the brain, nerved the arm, and aimed the dagger, pursue their traffic, and are not held responsible for the riot and murder, the bloodshed, groans and tears they cause! How long will an enlightened public opinion sustain them in their accursed business.

From the evidence in the case, and from what we learn, it appears that the young man alluded to were members of the *Shifter* Fire Company of Allegheny, and attended a fire at Criswell's bathing factory, in that city, on Wednesday night, Hamilton Dawson in a state of intoxication, without provocation he attacked Wm. L. Gould, who endeavored to avoid him, and struck him with a dirk-knife. Gould parried the blow, receiving the knife in his left arm near the elbow, and continued to retreat, pursued by the ruffian with a drawn knife, urged on by the cries of rowdies to "go in" until (finding it dangerous to retreat further) he drew a pistol, shot his assailant in the head, and then pro-

ceeded to the Mayor's office and surrendered himself to justice.

Gould, in our opinion, did perfectly right, and would have been justifiable in shooting his pursuer before he stabbed him. Had every cowardly assassin who has cut and slashed at peaceable citizens without provocation, during the past five years, been shot down in his tracks, we should have had less rowdism and more security for human life than we now enjoy in this region. No law requires a man to jeopard his own safety in retreating from a reckless ruffian, or, by turning his back to him, enable his assailant to make more sure his blows, or drive the weapon yet deeper into the quivering flesh. It is not common sense, and our courts have often decided that it is not law. We are not justified in taking life, when our own safety does not require it, but when one blow is aimed at the heart, common prudence suggests that a man should not hazard another, nor give his foe the opportunity of becoming a murderer, by an unsuccessful retreat from a gang of rowdies.

Such warnings are horrible—but they are necessary.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch*.

THE FIFTH ANNUAL FAIR OF THE BEL. CO. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Will be held at St. CLAIRSVILLE, on the 4th, 5th & 6th, days of Oct. 1853, under the following regulations, to wit:

The 1st day will be devoted to the business of arranging the Stock and other articles for exhibition—filling vacancies in awarding Committees—and in testing the "plowing match."

The names of Committees will be called at the business stand at 2 o'clock P. M., and the "Plowing Match" will take place at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Competitors in which must make their entries by 12 o'clock P. M. Animals and Articles for Competition must be entered and arranged in the proper place by 12 o'clock on the 1st day of the fair, when the entry books will be closed, in order to afford the Sec'y time for preparing "Duplicate Books" for Committees.

The 2d day will be devoted to the general exhibition—at 9 o'clock the awarding Committees will receive from the Sec'y "Duplicate Books" containing the entries of articles to be by them examined, and they are requested to be punctual in making their Reports to the Sec'y by 9 o'clock, on the morning of the 3d day.

The 3d day will be occupied in reading reports of Committees, the Riding and Driving matches by the Ladies, and the annual address to be delivered from the business stand on the fair ground, at 2 o'clock P. M. and also to the Sale of Stock immediately thereafter. All persons wishing to sell Stock or other articles will be required to notify the Sec'y on the Morning of the 3d day of the fair.

Appropriate premiums or Diplomas will be awarded on any article not mentioned in the general list, each according to their peculiar merit. All animals that have drawn a former 1st premium will be excluded from Competition in that class, excepting for a "Sweepstakes." No premiums will be awarded when the articles or animals do not merit them.—Should the awarding Committee have any doubt of the propriety of making an award, under the published rules, they will Report their views to the Board of Managers.

All Stock exhibited on account of Blood, the Owners will be required to furnish the Committee with authenticated pedigree. Competition open to all members of agricultural Societies upon the payment of \$1.00. All articles for exhibition must be grown or manufactured by exhibitors, or members of their families.

H. PENNINGTON, Chief Marshal will have a general supervision of the grounds, and give exhibitors such information as may be necessary to carry into effect the order of the exhibition.

A vigilant police will be in attendance for the purpose of preserving good order—No intoxicating liquors will be allowed on or about the fair grounds during the exhibition.

Comfortable & secure Stalling will be provided on the ground for Stock, and hay furnished gratis.

The Managers take this occasion to say to the thousands who attended the fair last year, and to the public generally, that they have spared no pains or expense in "making such arrangements as are commensurate, with the growing interest of the Society, feeling assured that the increased attraction of this year, will be gratifying to any branch of industrial occupation, and cannot fail to exert a powerful influence for the promotion of the best interests of the County. Then let every Farmer & Mechanic throughout the County have his name enrolled as a member of the Agricultural Society, and enjoy at least one "Intellectual Holiday" in course of the Year.

Upon the payment of one dollar into the treasury, the person paying is enrolled as a member, to whom is issued a Blue Badge and also such a number of Pink Badges as he or she may have of a family.

These Badges entitle those properly in possession of them to a free ingress and egress to the grounds at pleasure at all times, on each & every day and to all the privileges of membership.

Any person found guilty of transferring badges will be fined one dollar. Single tickets 25 cents each day. Exhibitors will not be allowed to remove any article from the grounds until the evening of the 2d day, without permission of one of the Managers.

The following Marshalls will have Supervision of the several departments annexed to their names, and will assist and direct the arrangement of articles for exhibition.

Horse department. W. P. FRAZER. Cattle. J. M. MITCHELL. Sheep & Hogs. ROBT. M. WILKINS. Poultry. ISAAC ASKEW Sr. Floral Hall. E. G. MORRAN. Mechanics. JAMES COLLINS. Domestic. THOMAS THURMAN. Farming. SOLOMON BENTLEY Jr.

The Pres. will be designated by a white Rosette on the Right breast, the Vice Pres. by a scarlet Rosette on the right breast, the Sec'y & Treasurer by the same on the left, the Chief Marshal by a white Sash, his assistants by a blue sash, Marshalls of the stock by a green sash, Marshalls of the different fairs by a blue Rosette on the Right breast.

CLIFFORD ARICK Sec'y. J. NISWANGER Pres. J. H. HEATON Treas. J. T. SCHOFIELD V. Pres. E. V. CLEAVER, Reece Lewis, L. C. MITCHELL, D. S. ADAMS.

Mangers. H. Pennington

E. V. Cleaver, J. H. Heaton, Reece Lewis, D. S. Adams.

The following are a part of the preparations now making:

The managers have rented 14 acres for ten years, 4 of which are enclosed with a high and permanent fence.

Main building 92 by 24 feet with one wing 24 by 33 feet.

Floral Hall 24 by 40 feet.

Officers and Treasurer & Secretary buildings 1 Eating saloon 16 by 100 feet.

2 others to let.

150 stalls for horses & cattle.

40 pens for sheep & hogs.

10 acres for herds.

Seats, shadings & other conveniences will be erected within the enclosure.

An extract from the Hon. John P. Hale's speech at the recent Wolfboro' (N. H.) Convention.

Perhaps said Mr. Hale, you expected I was going to make a speech, but I am simply going to tell a story of a fugitive—and one, too, which you may all have heard. Mr. Hale then proceeded to recount in a graphic and most interesting manner, the particulars of the arrest of Kozta, the Hungarian refugee, by an Austrian commissioner, and his deliverance through the exertions of a noble and truly American officer, Capt. Ingraham.]

What American was there said Mr. Hale, whose heart did not beat a little quicker when he read that story! What sick man was there, even, when the doctor felt his pulse that day, he did not say, "Your fever runs a little higher to-day, my friend!" [Laughter and cheers.]

Capt. Ingraham, when he performed that manly act, touched a chord that found a response in every American heart—Even that dreadful class, the Old Hunkers, felt it—they could not help it. It was a noble, a generous, a magnanimous act, and the whole heart of the nation vibrated with new thrills of pleasure and exultation, at the recital of the story.

Why did they do so? That was a flagrant violation of the fugitive slave law. In the words of that law, Kozta "owed service" to the emperor of Austria. He had escaped, and the myriads of the Emperor had retaken him. We latered—we, that are so fond of enforcing the fugitive slave law at home, would not see it enforced abroad, and the American stars and stripes protected the poor exile at Smyrna, whatever they may do at home. There was a great moral in this, and it was a great index, too. It told him where the heart of this people is.

VERBAL PHRASEOLOGY "OUT WEST."—A singular advertisement, "says a Wisconsin friend," attracted my notice a few days ago which seemed so entirely original and withal so "Western" in its sentiment and expression, that I cannot forbear sending it to you. It appears that some speculator has conceived the bold idea of building a city in Wisconsin, and owning it all himself—an undertaking which will certainly pay when it is successful. The gentleman's advertisement closed up with a paragraph like the following: "The town of —, and surrounding country is the most beautiful the God of Nature ever made. The scenery is celestial—divine; also, two wagons to sell, and a yoke of oxen." About as rapid a descent from the poetical to the practical as is manifested by young eastern merchants who are manifested, and come out West on what they call "a wilding and collecting tour."—*Kriegerbocker*.

Household Words opposes the razor in toto, and is strong for the mustache and beard. "surely," says the writer, in conclusion, "enough has been said to make it evident that the Englishman who, at the end of his days, has spent about an entire year of his life in scraping off his beard, has worried himself to no purpose, has submitted to a painful, vexatious, and not only useless, but actually unwholesome custom. He has disfigured himself systematically throughout life, accepted his share of unnecessary toil, dourness and toothache, coughs and colds, has swallowed dust and inhaled smoke and fog, of complaisance to the social prejudice which happens just now to prevail. We all abominate the razor while we use it, and would gladly lay it down. Now, if we see clearly—and I think that is very clear—that the use of it is a great blunder, and if we are no longer such a cowardly people as to be afraid that, if we kept our beards, we should not wash, or comb, or trim them in a decent way, why can we not put aside our morning plague, and irritate our skin no more as we now do!"

MORE TROUBLE IN THE WIGWAM.—We see it stated that Major A. J. Donelson, a connection of General Jackson, and who was dismissed from the editorial control of the *Washington Union*, is to start a new paper in Nashville. It is to be Democratic, but opposed to the administration of President Pierce. Other papers are springing up in Washington and other places, and the "powder that be" will have a warm time of it before their days, now "numbered," shall be ended.—*Albany Register*.

LARGE PURCHASE OF LAND IN VIRGINIA.—The *Lewisburgh Chronicle* states that the Hon. R. M. T. Hunter recently purchased some 14,000 acres of mountain land lying in Greenbrier and Nicholas counties, Va., for himself and a friend. Mr. John Williams, of Greenbrier, who, several years ago, bought 152,000 acres lying in that and Nicholson counties, for almost a trifle, has lately sold about one half of the tract to Messrs. A. T. Caperton and W. H. Macfarland, who have already disposed of 40 or 50,000 acres to a number of respectable farmers. Mr. Williams has also sold another tract 3,000 acres in Greenbrier, which will be opened and improved immediately. All this land is situated in what was known, a few years ago, as a wilderness.

ZANESVILLE, Sept. 7.

Advices from Somerset, Perry county, O., give us intelligence of a terrible riot in that place. The origin we cannot learn precisely. The Irish laborers, on the Railroad, have the fire arms belonging to the county, in their possession. Two persons were killed and several badly wounded.

The Sheriff of Perry county has sent here for one hundred armed men, and one of our military companies, the City Guards, under Capt. Graham, have just started for the scene of disturbance. More trouble is anticipated, the life of the telegraph operator in said town has been threatened, should he transmit any requests for assistance.

We learn the row commenced in Welch's Circus, last night, but cannot give particulars.

The Manliness of Slave Catching.

Mr. Marshall Wykoop has again entered upon a race of distinction.

His latest exploit is recorded below, in a letter which we find in the *Philadelphia Ledger*. One cannot too much admire the manliness which prompted five courageous white men to attack a defenceless negro, nor the valor shown by him in flying disgraced from the field. Five upon one, and beaten at that! Almost every endeavor to enforce the Fugitive law has thus far excited abhorrence; but no event in the history of that law is calculated to stir up more loathing than that recorded below:

WILKESBARRE, Sept. 2, 1853.

"An attempt was made this morning, about half past 6 o'clock, to reclaim a portion of Southern property, in the person of a fine young mulatto, a waiter at this hotel, named Bill, who has been living in this place about a year. The party were Mr. George Wykoop, Deputy Marshall, one Jenkins, and three others, making an effective force of five. The time chosen for the arrest was at early breakfast, at which Bill served as a waiter. So soon as breakfast was over one of the party threw his arms round the waiter and the other four rushed upon him. A fight ensued which lasted twenty minutes. The alleged slave threw the man from him who first seized him, when he was struck with the maces of the officers and a handcuff fastened on his left arm—he struggling all the while with desperate energy. One of the party received a severe blow over the head with the handcuff, making a considerable gash. The officers then called upon an individual present who had formerly aided in arresting a slave to aid them. No warrant was shown. He told them they were five to one, which he thought they could work to advantage. The slave seized a knife from a table which was taken from him and he escaped out of the room, the officers after him, exclaiming: "shoot him!" "shoot him!" In the yard in front of the hotel, three pistol shots were fired. The slave ran for the river Susquehanna, which is some forty yards in front of the hotel, threw off such of his clothes as had not been torn off in the scuffle, retaining only his shirt and plunged in. Being unable to swim he waded in as far as possible, the officers firing at him with pistols.

In the mean time a crowd collected, but no one interfered with the majesty of the law. A negro barber of this place, named Rex, then procured a pair of pantaloons, and the slave came on shore and put them on. The officers came up, and he again sprang into the river. Here he stood at bay—his face cut, bruised, swollen, and covered with blood. After some time he crawled out tired, chilled and completely exhausted, and lay upon the bank, the handcuffs still on his arm, but declaring that he would not be taken alive, and that rather than be arrested he would again take to the river, and drown himself.—Here was three fourths Anglo Saxon blood struggling for liberty. The officers seemed to be satisfied of this fact, and gave up the pursuit. The slave then came ashore, having been in the water an hour, and went up the river bank alone, which was the last that was seen of him. The officers then took their carriage, and left, but with what views is of course unknown. As the slave must still be in the neighborhood, it is very possible that they may not have abandoned their design. To say nothing of the loss of the much valuable property, the idea of five able bodied men, armed with the authority of the United States, and pistols and maces besides, being defeated by a naked mulatto, cannot be very agreeable to the parties engaged. However, they had a fair opportunity, as no one interfered at all, except one citizen who took the name of the party, and the negro barber, who gave the slave a pair of pants. Whether the latter act is treason perhaps Judge Grier could determine.

Though every opportunity was given the officers to make the arrest, it is certain there was considerable sympathy for the slave. To see a young man, nearly white, hunted like a wild beast into the water, cut & bleeding, and probably wounded with pistol shots, and declaring that he would have freedom, or perish in the attempt, will always, in spite of the compromises of the Constitution, excite pity among those who are not brought up in the midst of "our peculiar domestic institution."

Southern men who are here express much indignation at the performance of the officers, and denounce the shooting, as especially cowardly.—Every one says that the slave might have been taken, with ordinary tact, in a decent way, and that they could have received some bruises in the fight, but no large amount of sympathy. Those who have aided before in catching slaves here, especially ridicule their want of success. A bystander remarked, the five who were at the slave called for assistance. The slave said nothing, but had an imploring look which unmanned me. Great country, this!

RAYNAUD, the Frenchman arrested in London for sending letters to the Prince de Joinville, offering to assassinate Louis Napoleon, has had a hearing and been held to bail. The prisoner was probably under some derangement of mind. He said he had been for a long time suffering from ill health, which occasionally affected his intellect. He had been an inmate of hospital at Southampton, where his hair was partly shaved off. Under these circumstances, and for the sake of his wife, he implored the mercy and consideration of the court. The letters he wrote were read.

In the first letter, after dwelling upon the interest which he took in the welfare and happiness of the Prince's family, and the feelings of hatred which he entertained, in common with his oppressed countrymen towards "Napoleon the Little," who had deprived the Prince and his family of their just right to the throne of France, the writer proceeded to say—

"I leave for Paris. My journey is for you and for you alone. I swear it on the grave of my mother and father. My life is a burden to me. I cannot suffer it, my Prince. My wife who is seventeen years of age I wish to place under your protection. I have found an excuse for my voyage, and she consents. But the poor child will be the only victim of my project. I do not sleep. I must alone take charge of the infamous wretch. He and his people must perish. It is a terrible thing for me to be an assassin, but it must be, if I sell my last shirt. I am now writing in the absence of my wife. I must hasten to finish. May you read in my heart the sentiments I have for you and your dear family. Adieu, my Prince. All I desire is, that you may

soon be upon the throne—making the people happier, and all France loving you."

In the second letter, there is the following passage:—"I again take the liberty of writing to you these few lines previous to my departure. I have collected the money due to me, but I will not suffice in carrying out my views. I alone undertake to blow up the tyrant and his accomplices, and all those around him. I will give my best guarantees for the advances you might make me. I leave my furniture—I leave my wife who is possessed of the value of 12,000 francs, besides her venue in a business. I employ several workmen Your Royal Highness, it is money I require, but not a heavy sum. I must have £20, and I give the right to any one to stab me anywhere, wherever I may be, if I do not change the French Government."

NOVEL SUIT.—A suit of rather a novel character came up before one of our city magistrates a few days ago. It appears that a gentleman, while in the act of passing over one of our street crossings, was run against by a wagon, the owner of which he knew, and was knocked down. The horse was on a walk when the gentleman attempted to cross, but before he had got half way over, the driver of the horse put on the whip and made him go faster, thus frustrating the design of the gentleman, who could not even get out of the way by running.—The case in all its bearings was stated to the Court, and finally left by counsel for the decision of the magistrate. He decided that a pedestrian had quite as much right to the crossings as a horse—that the owner and driver of horse is bound, both by law and by courtesy, when he sees a gentleman crossing a street, to hold the said horse up instead of increasing his gait, and furthermore, that it is beneath the dignity of a gentleman to run upon the public streets, particularly to get out of any quadded, controlled and governed by a biped. The Court, therefore, fined the defendant twenty dollars for the assault, reprimanding him also for not paying more respect to the rights of pedestrians when promencing the common thoroughfares. If such aggressors met their deserts as often as they committed such outrages, we should have less of these cases to record.—*Cin. Enq.*

The three dollar note on the Onondia [P.] Valley Bank have been so well imitated by counterfeiters, that the best judges of notes are at fault in distinguishing the spurious from the genuine. A letter from the Cashier of the Bank says:

"We are calling in our issues of 3s, and you will not be likely to have a genuine one offered. For safety, however, you had better refuse all of that denomination purporting to come from this bank. The counterfeit is an excellent imitation, and well calculated to deceive good judges. As soon as our notes are returned, we shall announce the fact through the press."

Ohio State Fair.

Our readers will remember that the Fourth State Fair will be held at Dayton in September. From the well known intelligence, liberality and energy of the citizens of that place, we expect great times. We know that nothing will remain undone to make this the *Great Fair*, not only of Ohio, but of the Union. The Cleveland exhibition was magnificent, and won the admiration of everybody. The Dayton people know this, and felt that a great responsibility rested upon them; but they have entered on the work with a zeal and determination worthy of their reputation and the great object in view. We have no doubt that the magnificent arrangements and displays of last year will be fully equaled on this occasion. Let our agricultural and manufacturing friends, in every county, remember and have their best specimens of produce there for exhibition.—*State Jour.*

The Dayton *Gazette* refers to the present stage of preparation as follows:—

"We took a stroll yesterday through the State Fair Grounds, and were more than ever impressed with the natural adaptation of the place to the purposes for which it has been selected. The beach on the east side affords an elevation from which the buildings and plans of the ground may be seen at a glance. The surface is sufficiently undulating to secure dryness, without being rough or unsuited for carriage drives. The whole is covered with green sod, shaded by a variety of forest trees, but not so thick as to obstruct the view. Everything in the shape of a stump will be dug up and removed, leaving an occasional dark spot on the carpet of green, but freeing it from all inconvenient or unseemly obstruction. This process is now going on and will be completed in a few days.

Three of the Halls are already up—two of them covered and nearly finished: The largest are Manufacturers' Hall and Mechanics' Hall, each 200 ft. long by 60 wide. The third one—Floral Hall—is of the same width, and but 25 feet shorter. Their internal arrangements are well designed for the exhibition of every variety of 'goods, wares and merchandise,' to advantage, the tables and room for spectators being ample. The style of the buildings is light and airy, giving them a 'summer look' which is decidedly pleasant to the eye. There are about 100 stalls already up, and we learn that the number is to be doubled.

The Ladies Department—Power Hall and the Committee Rooms—are yet to be built. The work, however, is progressing rapidly, and will be completed in good time for the exhibition.

Mr. Steele, the member of the State Board of Agriculture residing here, is devoting a great deal of attention and care to the work of getting ready for the Fair. He has not overlooked matters of taste in connection with other things generally considered more essential. We understand that water is to be brought from the "Tumble," a hundred yards or so from the enclosure, and thrown up in the south-eastern corner of the grounds, in the shape of a fountain. The expense will be but trifling, while the effect will be exceedingly pleasant.

DEMOCRACY! RIGHT ABOUT FACE!—In 1817 Henry Clay made one of the greatest of his many great speeches. In that speech he advocated the expediency of Internal Improvements by the General Government, and demonstrated the constitutional right of Congress to appropriate money for that purpose. His views were adopted, and several works, national in their character, were commenced. Gen. Jackson came into power. It was soon determined, by the party which calls itself Democratic, that such works were unconstitutional and the system was abandoned.

The construction of a railway to the Pacific, now seems to be popular; at least the leaders of modern Democracy begin to think so. Hence it is that several of Mr. Pierce's Cabinet, on their recent stump speech excursion, declared in favor of the construction of such road by the National Government. The Washington Union, the authorized exponent of everchanging Democracy, only a few days ago contained a long article to show that it is now constitutional for the Government to engage in works of Internal Improvement.

The constitution has not been changed.—It is the same that existed when Mr. Clay made the speech to which we have alluded. This is but one instance among many that might be adduced to show that the leaders of the modern Democratic party have no fixed measures of policy. If they deem it necessary to get into power, they will denounce one day that course of policy, which they will the next day advocate if more is to be gained by advocacy than by denunciation.

The mandates of the leaders are implicitly obeyed by the rank and file, and what is one day odious Federalism on the next day becomes pure and unadulterated Democracy! To make this change it is only necessary to give the word "right-about-face!" and with the precision of old regulars, it is done. This word has been given at Washington and we venture to say that there is not a leading Democrat in all the land who will not be willing to go before a Justice of the Peace and make an affidavit that he was always in favor of Internal Improvements by the General Government.—*Indiana State Journal*.

Ohio and Pennsylvania Railway. The earnings of this road for July compare as follows:

Earnings, July, 1853.....	\$56,731 01
Earnings, July, 1852.....	25,530 66
Increase.....	\$30,200 35

Cleveland and Pittsburgh Railway. The earnings of this road for July compare as follows: